

PROFITABLE LOSSES.

The following good speech is nearly a verbal report of one heard at a temperance meeting:

"I have been thinking, since I came into the meeting to-night, about the losses I've met since I signed the total abstinence pledge. I tell you there isn't a man in the society who has lost more by stopping drink than I have. Wait a bit until I tell you what I mean. There was a nice job of work to be done in the shop to-day, and the boss called for me.

"Give it to Law," said he. "He's the best hand in the shop."

"Well, I told my wife at supper time, and she said: 'Why, Laurie, he used to call you the worst. You've lost your bad name, haven't you?'

"That's a fact wife," said I. "And it ain't all I've lost in the last sixteen months either. I had poverty and wretchedness, and I lost them. I had an old ragged coat and a shockin' bad hat, and some waterproof boots that let the wet out at the toes as fast as they took it in at the heel. I've lost them. I had a red face, a trembling hand, and a pair of shaky legs that gave me an awkward tumble now and then; I had a habit of cursing and swearing, and I've got rid of that. I had an aching head sometimes, and a heavy heart, and, worse than all the rest, a guilty conscience. Thank God, I've lost the m all."

"Then I told my wife what she had lost.

"You've had an old ragged gown, Mary," said I. "And you had trouble and sorrow, and a poor, wretched home, and plenty of heartaches; for you had a miserable drunkard. Mary, Mary, thank the Lord for all you and I have lost since I signed the temperance pledge."—*Chase City Progress.*

Children's Department.

BECAUSE WE ARE CHRISTIANS.

EMMA PUTERBAUGH.

Little Ethel, but three years old, joined the Junior Society, and to her it meant much. She went to each one of the family and said I am a Junior girl now. Her grandma told her now she must be a good little girl. She said yes I will be a good girl. A few days after this a tramp came to the door and asked for some pennies to send a letter to his home. Just at that time pennies seemed to be scarce. Little Ethel said I will get him some pennies and toddled up stairs as fast as possible to get her pennies for him. When he had gone we said to her why did you give the tramp

your pennies? She said because I am a Junior girl. And I thought, do we, who profess to be followers of the lowly Jesus, do good acts, acts of kindness and love because we are Christians? Because Christ said to us, "Be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby, some have entertained angels unawares." Do we treat the stranger as kindly as we should, when he comes to our homes?

An old man had been a wanderer for years. One day with clothes tattered and soiled he came to a beautiful country home. A daughter, a lovely Christian girl was at home alone. He asked for something to eat. She invited him into the spotless kitchen, set before him a tempting breakfast and placed beside his plate a bouquet. He ate the breakfast, and before he left the home, the daughter pinned the bouquet on his coat. He went on his way, but after while sat down by a tree to rest. He looked at the flowers. They recalled his early days when his heart was as pure as the flowers. He looked at his ragged coat and thought it unfit to wear anything so pure and beautiful, they made him dissatisfied with himself, and he resolved that he would make himself worthy of the flowers, and from that day he was a changed man.

Little do we know sometimes the result of an act of kindness, when there is about us so much of sorrow and pain, for the sake of him who died for us, will we lessen the sorrow and soothe the pain. Can we go to the homes of the poor because we are Christians, and cheer the mothers who are weighed down with cares and trials. Can we go to the one who has fallen, and lift her up and lead her to the Savior, if Jesus is so willing to receive, ought we not be anxious to help in the great work of saving souls. And when life here is ended, may we in that bright world above be greeted by many with the joyful words, "It was you who helped to bring me here, by your kindness and love, you gave me the desire for a better life."

Lanark, Ill.

From Downsville, Md.

I will try my first letter to the EVANGELIST. I am eight years old. I go to school when I am able. I like my teacher very well. Her name is Miss Effie Long. I am nearly through the third reader. I study language, spelling, arithmetic and geography. We have no Sunday-school in the winter but we should have. Mama and papa belong to the Brethren church. Our minister's name is brother J. Long. I love to read the children's letters. The longest verse is Esther 8:9. The shortest verse is St. John

11:35. Brother Long has gone to Williamstown, Pa., to hold a protracted meeting. We will have a special business meeting at St. James on March 4. I will close for this time. If I see this in print, I will write again.

MINNIE G. FAHRNEY.

From North Georgetown, Ohio.

As I saw my letter in print, I will write again. My Sunday-school teacher's name is Carry Heestand. I will answer the question, how long was Noah in the ark? He was in the ark three hundred and sixty-five days. [Not quite right, Maud.—Ed.]

MAUD WHITELEATHER.

From Godfrey, Kan.

I will write my first letter to the EVANGELIST. I am nine years old. I go to schhl all winter. My teacher's name is Macray. We are having vacation now. I have one sister eleven years old, and one brother two years old. I will write again if I see this in print.

FAYE SPICER.

From Bippus, Ind.

I have not written this year yet, so I thought I ought to write. It was my birthday on Sunday. Our school left out last Friday. Our teacher's name was Nora Bone. I go to Sunday-school twice every Sunday. My father, mother, two brothers, and one sister belong to the Brethren church. I will close by asking a question. Where did Moses die?

From West Independence, Ohio.

This is my first letter to the EVANGELIST. I am seven years old. I go to Sunday-school every Sunday. My teacher's name is Lou Hazen. I am in the second reader. My mama and papa belong to the Brethren church. Our minister's name is Mr. White. He is away holding a protracted meeting at this time.

AYER HAZEN.

From Hudson, Iowa.

This is the second time I have written a letter to the EVANGELIST. I am twelve years old, and I go to Sunday-school almost every Sunday. My teacher's name is Mrs. W. M. Shank. I like her real well. Evangelist Bovee is holding revival meeting here. I go nearly every evening. I will close by asking a question. How many chapters in the Bible?

Good-bye, IDA STRAYER.

GIVE God the whole heart, and every duty will be fulfilled, and every relation with other human life will be a channel of richest blessing.—*Alexander McLaren.*